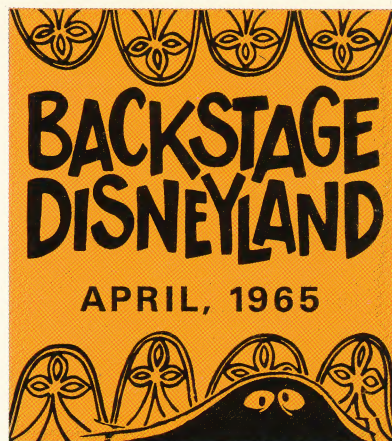


Special Easter issue



FINISH THE FUNNY BUNNY! JUST PICK UP YOUR PENCIL AND CONNECT THE DOTS...THEN COLOR HIM: RED, ORANGE, GREEN & PURPLE. PUT HIM UNDER YOUR PILLOW AND, EASTER MORNING, TINKERBELL WILL BRING YOU A HEADACHE!



YOUR EDITOR "POP-INS" OFF

In this issue we feel that we should mention the most fantastic success, "Mary Poppins." So, to brighten up our editorial page we have a delightful picture of the one and only Julie Andrews (and friend) taken when she appeared at the Golden Horseshoe.

This issue features many surprises including the debut of a new cartoon feature: "The Man from M.O.T.H.E.R." The reason for its title change was that we felt that everybody at Disneyland might not have an uncle, but everybody should have a mother.

Before we say goodbye, we wish you all a Happy Easter and we want to remind you that our next issue features the tenth anniversary of — of — of the end of the Dominguez ranch.

BOWS & BOOS



(Editor's Note: This time we have an unusual letter. It's from an employee to Walt, but the letter speaks for itself.)

Dear Walt:

We sit through indoctrination and we hear how we are part of the Walt Disney organization. That we are just as much a part of the studio as we are of everything. This really didn't mean much to me until I saw "Mary Poppins."

It was unusual to go to a theatre in the middle of the week, with first run prices, and see that theatre packed. I sat next to kids who, for the first time, were probably going to the show with their parents. And, deep down inside, I did feel like the film on that screen was a part of me. It made me feel kind of proud to know that "we" had put out a film, without violence and sex, which was a big box-office film. At the risk of sounding syrupy, thank you, for "Mary Poppins."

An employee of Disneyland

YOU PEOPLE AREN'T READING THE MAGAZINE!

We need pictures of Old Disneylanders (old is being used in the term, chronologically, to denote the length of service, the age of the bones). If you worked here in 1955 and have pictures of yourself in harness, so to speak, please send them to Wally Boag, c/o Golden Horseshoe, Disneyland.



BACKSTAGE DISNEYLAND

Vol. 4, No. 1

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PEOPLE

DISNEYLAND IS RIDES, ATTRACTIONS AND MICKEY MOUSE
BUT MOST IMPORTANT, IT IS PEOPLE, PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND...

Frank McNell

Frank is the foreman on the Jungle Cruise, and was almost an All-American football player when he went to high school (so he says).

Frank was born and attended school in St. Clairsville, Ohio. He was one of the star players on his high school football team (and he has newspaper clippings to prove it, according to the men of the Jungle Cruise). Frank says he won 16 letters in high school, a feat equaled by only three others in the history of the school.

After graduating from high school, Frank attended Kent State College in Kent, Ohio for one year.

Frank and his wife came to California in 1955 and three days after they arrived Frank was working with the construction crew that built Disneyland. Frank quit his construction job in June of 1956 to work for Disneyland on the Mine Train Ride. During his and the Park's first summer, he was made night foreman and he has been a foreman ever since. According to Frank, who says he enjoys working anywhere in the Park, the Jungle Cruise is his "first love."

Frank's hobby is sports. His favorite teams are: baseball, the Pittsburgh Pirates; football, Cleveland Browns and the Trojans of S.C.

Frank works part-time at Melodyland as a door man for the stage entrance and exit. Frank enjoys the job and says he meets a lot of famous people.

Frank says he doesn't drink, but he enjoys "a good glass of wine." He also smokes an occasional cigar which he calls his "status symbol."

Mary Hunt

Miss Mary Hunt is better known to many by her Samoan name, Avefua. Mary's full name is Avefua Le Via Ole Ola which means "Take freely the water of life." This name was given to her by her father who is a Mormon bishop on American Samoa.

Mary, also a Mormon, was the first woman to serve as a missionary for her church in the islands surrounding Samoa. She served as a missionary for one year.

Mary, her three brothers and two sisters were born and raised on American Samoa. She attended an American government school where she was taught English. While she was in school she was selected for the motion picture "Return from Paradise," but her father refused to let her take the part. After graduating from school she worked as a hostess-cashier for a vacation resort. Her job included hostessing all the VIP's that came to the island. She has also been a model for many of the souvenir post cards and Christmas cards still sold in Samoa.

Mary arrived here March 19, 1963. Her brother sent for her and paid her way. Shortly after, she came to Disneyland. Mary says she finds work here "interesting and wonderful." "I love it," she said. She plans to work here until she marries then she will go wherever her husband goes.

Frank Reynolds

Need a desk, a file, or an entire office moved? Call Maintenance, and they will probably send Frank Reynolds.

Frank was born in Dubuque, Iowa and attended school in Omaha, Nebraska. After finishing high school, Frank worked as a bellhop in several of the larger hotels in Omaha and Sioux City.

In 1929 he enlisted in the Navy and served four years. During WW II Frank rejoined the service; this time serving in the Army for two years.

After the war Frank married his wife, Mabel and came to Southern California. His pre-Disneyland days were spent as a heavy equipment (crane) operator, working on freeways and flood control projects.

Frank came to Disneyland in 1957 and began working in the Maintenance Department as a truck driver. He says he enjoys his job and the people with whom he works.

Most of Frank's free time is spent with the Garden Grove Moose Lodge. He has earned his Fellowship Degree in the Lodge and is a "ritualist" on the degree staff. Frank was also a former governor of the Garden Grove Lodge.

Frank's favorite pastimes are playing golf, fishing, and taking care of his three dogs, a samoyed, a beagle, and a dachshund.



Frank McNell



Mary Hunt



Frank Reynolds



Linda Morse



Ed Tachauer



Ed Mackie

Linda Morse

Linda is the "Advertising-Promotion Coordinator" for the Marketing Division. She claims that pronouncing her title is the hardest part of her job, and that most of her time is spent trying to keep tabs on Frank Forsyth.

Linda was born, raised, and went to school in Pasadena. She attended UCLA for two years and majored in bacteriology. She now lives in Glendale about six blocks from the Disney studio.

Linda has worked for the Disney organization for nine and a half years. Her first four years at the studio were spent with the accounting department working on Walt's T.V. and movie production costs. When she came to Disneyland she joined the Group Services Department under Milt Albright and later became Ed Ettinger's secretary. Today she has her own office in the administration building entitled "the Gold Room." It's the only office in the building with a star attached to the door. One might wonder if she has a secret ambition.

Linda's prize possession is a new olive-green Mustang which she insists is the "neatest" car. She has two tickets to prove it. "Tony Virginia liked it so much that he went down and bought one just like it," she said.

Linda is an avid horse riding enthusiast. She goes riding every weekend at Griffith Park and, she says, "when they let me, at Santa Anita."

By the way, she's still single.

Ed Tachauer

Ed is the tall, thin, greying, man who is usually seen driving the Disneyland truck in and out of the Park. Ed works in the traffic division and drives his truck between Disneyland and the Studio at least once a day.

Since coming to work at the Park Ed estimates he has made the round trip over 2,000 times and in all that time he has never had an accident. During these nine years he has carried everything from native warriors (which caused a great deal of excitement from people who thought they were real—since then they are always covered) to 500 pigeons; boxes of worms for Tom Sawyer's Island; assorted horses tails; mannequins of Fess Parker; and almost all of the wild animals for the jungle cruise. It would be a safe guess to say that Ed has carried parts of everything in the Park.

Ed was born in Toronto, Canada. He worked for the Toronto Transportation Commission as a bus driver before

coming to Southern California. He also drove a bus in Long Beach before coming to the Magic Kingdom.

Ed served six years in the Canadian Army Signal Corps during WW II. He arrived in France three days after D-Day and fought up to Oldenberg, Germany.

Ed has a wife, Jean, and a daughter, Linda. Linda is 16 years old and attends Anaheim High School.

His hobby: watching auto races.

Ed Mackie

Ed is a native of Scotland and has served most of his 50 years with the Colonial British Police in such colorful places as Palestine, Ceylon, and Tanganyika.

Ed says he was born a "long, long time ago" in Glasgow, Scotland. He attended school in Glasgow and upon graduating worked as an apprentice engineer for an automobile company. After working other assorted jobs he volunteered for Her Majesty's Colonial Police which had stations throughout the British Empire. His choice was Shanghai but he was sent to Palestine.

Ed received his police training in Jerusalem and was stationed in Gaza. He served in Palestine for two years as a British Constable Investigator. Later he was put in charge of a jail. While serving in Palestine he passed two law exams, Arabic and Hebrew exams, and other police exams.

In 1936 he was sent to Ceylon, received more training, and served as Sub-Inspector and Public Prosecutor in Colombo. Ed said he prosecuted over a hundred cases a month.

When England entered WW II in 1939, Ed was transferred to the Intelligence branch of the Colonial Police but remained in Ceylon.

In October of 1940 Ed married a woman from Seattle, Washington, whom he had met in Ceylon. After a six-month honeymoon in Australia he was sent to Tanganyika in East Africa.

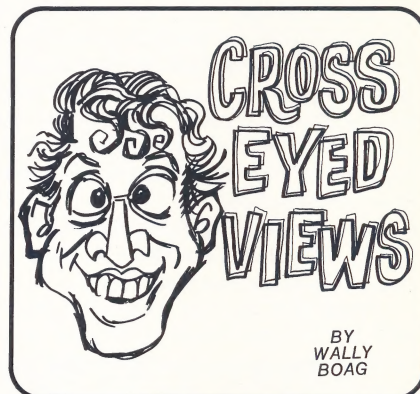
In Tanganyika Ed was put in charge of a Police District which covered over 15,000 square miles. Later he learned Swahili, became a roving inspector serving in many districts and prosecuted all cases including murder. Ed's most important case was one in which he sentenced nine men for a murder charge. Eight were given life imprisonment and one was hung. Ed served in Tanganyika until his retirement in 1957 at the rank of Superintendent.

Upon retirement Ed and his wife returned to Scotland, picked up their son Keith who was going to school, and came to the U.S. and settled in Costa

Mesa because they liked the climate.

In 1961, Ed came to work in Disneyland for the Cash Control department. Soon he will be working for Celebrities in the Personnel Department. His son Keith also works for the Park during the summer and is attending San Francisco State College.

During his spare time Ed writes novels and articles. He has re-written the book *Rampage* for the motion picture released last year and also sold an article to the *M.D.* magazine. Currently he has written a book of African short stories which he is trying to sell.

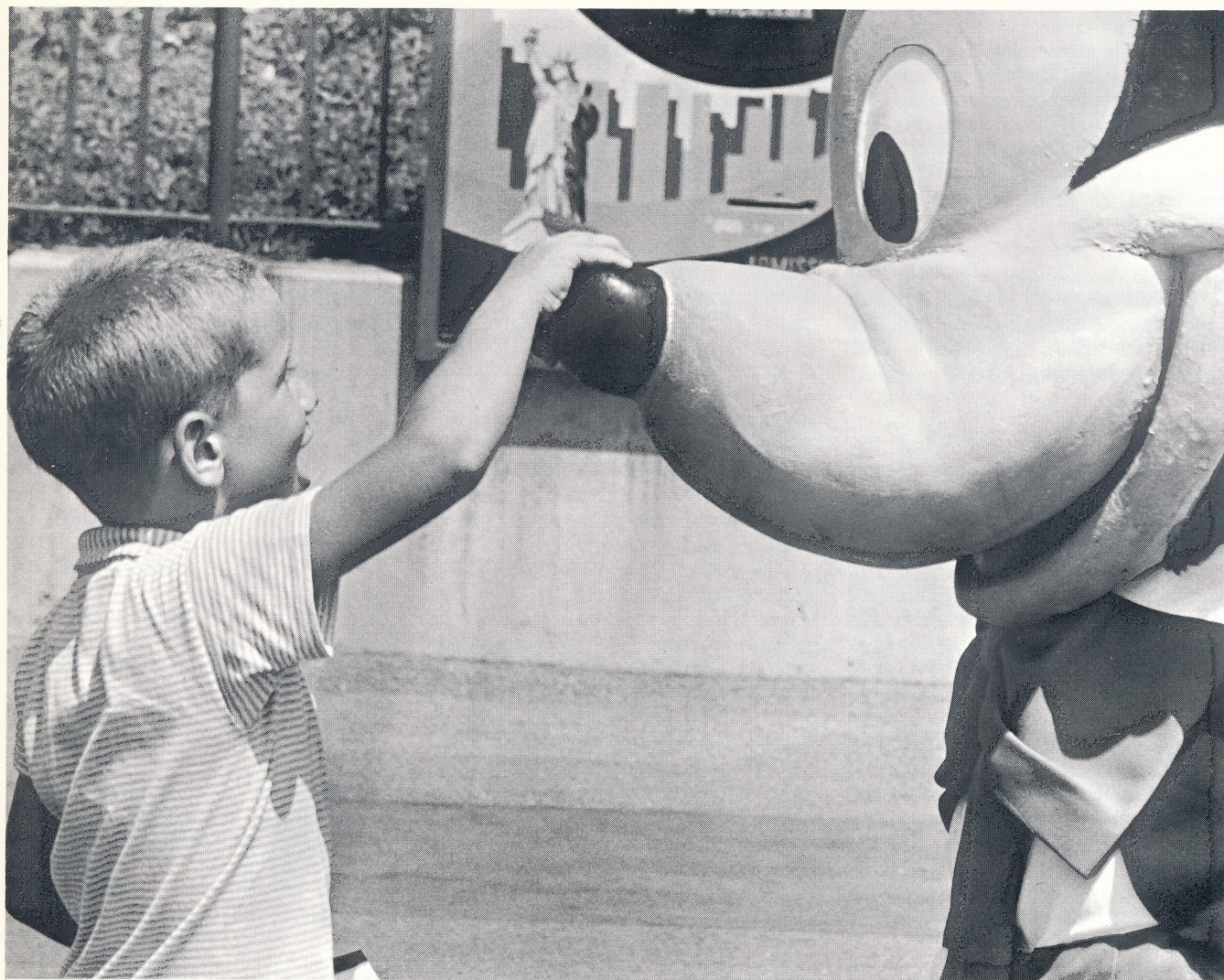


Pretty soon we're going to be a transistorized, battery-operated muscle-less society. Yesterday a kid showed up for his first little league game. They gave him a bat and he wanted to know where to plug it in. But it's the electric toothbrush I'm fascinated by. What if the brush is A.C. and your teeth are D.C. I just don't agree with those people who think an electric toothbrush is decadent. And neither does my bath maid. Of course my teenage son has a stick shift on his toothbrush. His toothbrush came with a guarantee, to clean the tooth, the whole tooth and nothing but the tooth. And the best part is it gives a terrific gum massage! And if you don't believe it, get a pack of gum and try it.

Right now, in our bathroom, we have an electric toothbrush, an electric razor, an electric sunlamp, an electric hair dryer and an electric massager. In fact we have more controls in our john than they used to get Frankenstein swinging! Never mind can your wife cook? What does she know about fuses? A real catch today isn't a homemaker. It's an electrical engineer.

Speaking of pay checks, I know a fella who opened his pay envelope and by mistake, they had put in a blank check. He didn't even complain. Figured his deductions had finally caught up with his salary. And a pleasant buffoonery to all.





THE CHARACTERS — BY MIKE O'BRIEN

Saturday morning was gloomy as I drove down Main Street in the yellow horseless carriage known as "ol' Yeller." I came to a stop at the Sleeping Beauty Castle. Peering through the rain, I saw a large crowd gathered around a small figure in a full dress suit and huge red bow tie. Hands were reaching out to the small fellow who had very big ears. And shouts of "Hello, Mickey," "Hi, Mickey Mouse!" were heard through the area. Auto-graph books were thrust out for signatures and little kids and grown up kids posed for pictures with their old friend, Mickey Mouse.

In the delight and warmth of the moment, forgotten was the falling rain. Such is the magic of Mickey Mouse.

Soon the sun began to shine and the sounds of the Disneyland Band were

heard coming up Main Street. Bouncing and swinging along in front, baton in hand, was their leader, Mickey Mouse, and another day at Disneyland was under way. Then he turned the baton over to the bandmaster, Vesey Walker, and pranced off with a flock of kids following.

Everybody knows Mickey Mouse. People from all over the earth hail him as an old and familiar friend. The genius of Walt Disney shines through in his "characters" as well as in his motion pictures and in Disneyland attractions. His characters have gone beyond caricatures and have become real personalities. At the sight of a character, guests (and even employees) stop and watch their antics with sheer delight. It is an amazing phenomena to see.

The secret of this magic is more than

the familiarity of the characters, more than the genius of costume and expression. The quality that touches the hearts of all comes from the people inside.

But first, the outside character. The thing that sets a Disney character apart is that it is incredibly interesting. Then Walt Disney adds to this the quality of likeableness. Even the wolf with his evil eyes and vicious fangs has "something" about him that you like.

But let us now "get inside" the characters. Where better to start than with Mickey Mouse? Mickey is pleasant and always wears a big smile. He is brash and cocky. But above all, he is friendly and a little gentleman. And so is Paul Castle, who is inside Mickey, breathing life into the character.

Paul was first discovered by Sonja Heinie. She took him to New York

Rockefeller Center Theatre where he appeared for almost ten years doing a variety of animals. Then he went with the Ice Capades, doing many of the Disney characters. Walt Disney first saw him doing Dopey, of the Seven Dwarfs. He even did Donald Duck on ice. When the big drum was built in 1960, Paul was engaged to portray Mickey.

In his role as Mickey, Paul has had many interesting experiences. He has met kings and queens, and famous celebrities. But Paul says that the most exciting experience of all is the wonderful smiles that he gets from the children he meets every day.

Dave Gierens plays both Pinocchio and Thumper. He had an experience as Pinocchio recently that made him feel quite a confidant in personal matters. A young lady approached him and spoke of her affection towards him, saying how much she loved him. Then she started telling him her whole life history. Dave was quite surprised, as the young lady was only three years old.

Goofy is one of the most popular characters. With the goofy expression, lower jaw fallen open, funny little hat perched on head, long, floppy ears and long, sloppy shoes, he presents a very humorous personality.

That is the Goofy of Walt White, the young man inside. Walt is a real artist in his portrayal of this role. But

he is such a different type of person when he sheds Goofy that I asked him how he developed a character like Goofy and made him so entertaining. Walt said that he "had a lot to work with" in Goofy. But I pressed him further. I wanted to know how all of the characters breathed life into their inanimate costumes and how they felt when they went inside. Walt replied that they are inside hour after hour and month after month, and that "we hibernate."

Walt says that his experience has been an enriching one. It makes him feel that he is doing something for his fellow man when he receives smiles and gives pleasure to people. When he hears a child say, "Goofy, I love you," and then receives a hug and a kiss it makes him feel warm and good to be a Walt Disney character.

Carlos Camacho, as Pluto, tells about the time he was walking by the Storybook Land ride when a lady with a little boy pointed at him and said, "Look, Johnny, there goes Dopey the pig!"

Amin Haddad, as Grumpy, was eating an orange inside the costume when a piece fell on the ground outside. A little girl came to Grumpy and in a rebuking manner pointed her forefinger at him saying, "Grumpy, shame on you, don't be a litterbug!"

In the summer temperatures, up to 130 degrees have been registered inside

a costume. A character has to get used to kids biting, pinching, butting and kicking them a great deal of the time. But he has gained more smiles than any other attraction in Disneyland. Little children come running and screaming the characters' names. They tell him that he is their hero and that they watch him on television.

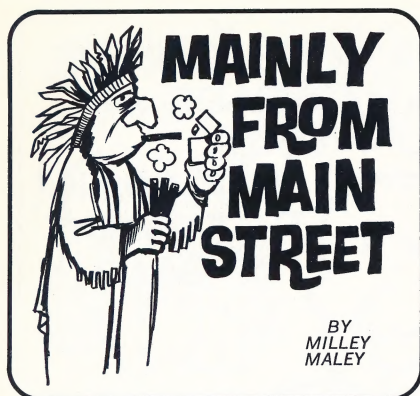
People frequently inquire of the whereabouts of Donald Duck. But Donald is not hereabout. He has very, very thin legs and is not feasible as a character. Also the voice made so famous in the Walt Disney cartoons could not be satisfactorily imitated.

The costumes must be handled with the greatest care. They cost about \$1,000 each. Those of the Dwarfs cost \$1,500. Kids get drippy chocolate and ice cream all over the costumes. The cleaning bill is \$15 per costume. Tails get ripped off, zippers clogged and shoes ruined.

The heads are made of a fiber glass and rubber compound. After the compound is brushed on, it takes six weeks to cure. Then it takes another two or three weeks to fashion the heads.

Is it worth it all? Well, 65,000 people were enchanted by the characters at the Pro Bowl game. A huge crowd almost became hysterical at the "Mary Poppins" premiere when the characters came charging out. All bedlam broke loose... it usually does when the Disney characters are around.





This seems to be the time of year of many changes. (Editor's Note: specially at the Baby Station.) Girls and boys have joined other lands beyond "dear ole Main Street." I myself have just joined forces with Fantasyland.

There is just one "gal" in the Park who "never moves around"; in fact, she doesn't even look like she's breathing. It almost frightens you. You know Bellah, I'm waiting for your job. Do you think someday I might have a chance? I have all the qualifications of a dummy!

Just the other day a lady with one dozen children came up to my counter to look at the toys. After I had demonstrated everything, I asked her if all these were her children. "Well," she very hastily replied, pointing to one little boy, "That one is not mine."

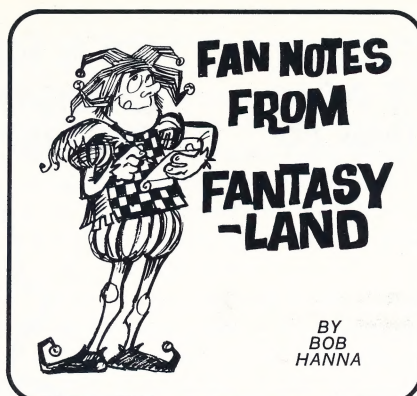
Jane Young at the Bank of America said if you have any problems BESIDES MONEY, she'll be glad to help.

Alex deGonslar at the Silhouette Studio says he can "cut you out" any way you want — sideways, backwards, frontwards, or standing on your head!

On a recent trip down Main Street, I attempted to use the old familiar entrance to the backstage area, and guess where I ended up — at Eddie Meck's office!! It was worth it. P. S. I thought only the horses used the large gates.

I heard tell that Marlene Trice had a bit of a problem at the China Shop one day. It was one of those busy days and Marlene was filling out a mail order request for an elderly matron. Marlene had just gotten the address, when the China Shop seemed to get even more busy. She looked up at the crowd and just for the sake of conversation said, "It's a madhouse isn't it?" The elderly matron looked at Marlene and said, very stuffily, "It's a private residence."

So, for now all my beloved pets on Main Street, I bid you fond farewell and hope to see you real soon.



A famous writer once said, "All of the animals except Man know that the principal business of life is to enjoy it" —but that was before Uncle Walt built the Magic Kingdom. Every Winter, more and more of the older generation, unencumbered by their off-spring, are putting aside their inhibitions and relaxing in the Happiest Kingdom of Them All.

As a result, at the end of last season we didn't slow down to a walk, but did a fast trot through the winter season, into this TENCENNIAL Spring and are about to gallop into a BIG summer.

Commenting upon certain sights seen in Fantasyland, Ethel Walker came up with "Bermuda shorts are not esthetic on men whose legs are parenthetic."

Which reminded me of Richard Armour's remark—"A thing for which I do not care, nor count among esthetic blisses, is seeing senior matron's wear, the gowns designed for junior misses."

Frank Smith will soon be leaving us, and we wish him a happy retirement in the North.

Linette Kimmel and Diane Theil bid us farewell and are devoting their time to school, skiing and hunting. According to reports they are doing well in all three.

Roy Brehm overheard two girls discussing the Matterhorn, "It evidently

was designed to give the impression of height."

Overheard at a Disneyland party—
Pat Keating—"I know he is eating his heart out for me, but I don't like the dish he is doing it with."

Mary Van Thyme—"I am at the age now where I don't plan the future, I'm plotting it."

Most of us remember Jim George who left here and joined the police force. He was in the Park during the Holidays and was asked how he liked being a policeman. "Well," he replied, "the pay and the hours are good, but what I like best is that the 'guest' is always wrong." Paul Boerner watching the crowd at Casey, overheard a lady remark to a young man standing beside her, "Pardon me, but does standing on my foot give you added height?"

And now for a fantastic fable—the question being, is it a fable?

Captain Jack Whittington knew there was something wrong with his Storybook Land boat, when, after stopping at the Big Bad Wolfe's cave, he flipped the switch to go forward and the boat went into reverse. He stopped the boat, made appropriate comments to the guests aboard, flipped the switch again and the boat moved forward toward Alice's village.

Every time he stopped, the same thing happened; at Toad Hall, and at the Cottage of the Seven Dwarfs. But, being a good showman, even though he had never heard of Ice Blue Secret, he remained calm and cool. Until, coming into the dock the engine died and, before he could start it, went into reverse. Deciding that he had better locate the trouble before attempting to help his guests ashore, he discovered a live mouse by the engine, playing with the controls. Which unnerved him to the extent that he swears the mouse had blonde hair.



MANY READERS HAVE ASKED ONE QUESTION: (ACTUALLY, MY WIFE ASKED ME AT BREAKFAST THE OTHER MORNING.) WHY HAVE WE NEVER PRINTED A PICTURE OF WALT? WE HAVE, TWO, IN FACT. ONE AS A YOUNG BOY, AND ONE AS A YOUNG MAN. BUT, HERE IS A PICTURE OF WALT AS HE LOOKS TODAY. (P.S. IF YOU LOOK AT CANDID CORNER, YOU'LL SEE AN INTERESTING PICTURE.)

I SAW SAM IN THE STUDENT UNION YESTERDAY... I ASK HIM WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO ON HIS CHRISTMAS VACATION



I SAY - WHAT IF SOMEBODY RECOGNIZES YOU? - HE SAYS HE DOESN'T CARE -



YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE DIGNITY! - YOU LOSE THAT AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?



"BE A BLUE BUNNY IN THE CHRISTMAS PARADE AT DISNEYLAND!"...

NO KIDDING! THAT'S WHAT HE SAID!



CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? SAM'S REALLY COME UN-GLUED!



WITH ME, IT'S A TOY SOLDIER - OR NOTHING!



Bauer

JUNGLE DRUMS SPEAK



BY
LEE
DAVID

WITCH DOCTOR see many strange faces from different lands the last few months. Bob Hanna has been doing a fine job at The Enchanted Tiki Room. Some years ago, Bob appeared in several Broadway shows including "No No Nanette" and was a close friend of Marilyn Miller, the beautiful Ziegfeld show girl. He also worked with Sally Rand at the World's Fair.

After his show business stint, he worked with juvenile authorities running a teen-age restaurant. From there he went into aircraft supervision for fourteen years. At the Tiki Room, Bob keeps the birds United, the show up in the Air, and makes sure everyone knows their Lines. Hand it to Hanna for handling the show so well.

Vicki Baltazar was sweeping the patio the other day and a lady guest turned around and said, "Dear, don't follow so closely—you make me feel like a horse."

One rainy day, a guest looked up and said, "What kind of bird was that?" Marilyn Wada and Terri Kakuda fly in on weekends to lend their charm and keep the guests enchanted. Connie, Betty and Mary made a pretty change at the ticket booth. Joyce, the lovely one, was always telling them not to take a powder on their break. Fascinating Patsy was rather deep in thought but most Brooks run that way.

The Jungle River was drained not too long ago. This was done to add a little more color to the spiel. The ride was in pretty good shape though. As matter of fact it only took four men to operate it. Jerry Van Dyke, who worked the Monorail so long, was a little confused at times. He kept telling the guests to get in the nose cone. One small-fry was eating a cone and getting it on his nose and his mother said, "Ice cream when he does that." Bruce from the Subs kept saying, "Surface storm ahead, take her down to two hundred fifty feet and level off," every time he

got to Schweitzer Falls. He is really a level-headed fellow. Some of the boys were looking for spiel markers, and got a little punchy after awhile. Al Keipans said it was just a case of mind over Matter (Horn). Randy came along to Bright(en) things up. Elmer Poemoceah had to feather the throttle occasionally and Walt has a heart of gold—he is a real Brick(er).

Bill was so confused he showed up in Matterhorn pants, a Submarine shirt and a Jungle hat. Then he found out he was to go to the Mules. He wasn't stubborn though, because he likes to bring home the Bacon. Dick Bates solved the whole thing by getting a row of lockers. He changed so many times he looked like a skeleton but it turned out to be the key to the situation.

Frank McNell likes his cigars and one day Roy Disney got off the boat and Frank offered him one. Roy said, "Thanks, I've been wanting one all day." Frank was really all puffed up after that.

A nice gesture by Bud Coulson of Aunt Jemima's: Frank Wist was eating breakfast and it happened to be his birthday. Bud made him a pancake in the shape of Mickey Mouse and decorated it, took it to his table, sang happy birthday and Wist him good luck. A great guy that Bud.

Terrie Dickenson was a nice addition to Sunkist. The sun never kist a fairer maiden. Terrie just got a new car. She did not know whether to get a Barracuda or a Mustang. The deal smelt a little fishy on the former and she didn't want to get hooked, so she was roped into a Mustang. Be careful where you park it Terrie. I saw one get clawed by a Jaguar and the owner had to hoof it.

Nice to see Ron Doyle up and around. He was talking to some of the boys in the "break" area. Hope he is out of the cast soon and in the cast here. Bob took over at the Big Game Shoot but would rather have gone South for the winter. "Georgeous" George Knutti wrestled the situation for awhile but didn't want to be pinned down too long.

Fulton, that big Burley fellow, says he plays golf in the low seventies and if it gets any colder, he doesn't play at all.

Witch Doctor must make magic and disappear.



BLOCK BUSTERS



BY
HANK
BLOCK

Ron Doyle has been selected as 1964 "Athlete of the Year" for his prowess in skiing . . . congrats old peg leg.

Sweet old lady to Bruce Siriani: "Can you direct me to the entrance so I can get out?"

Lynette Kimmel and Diane Thiel, two of our sweet young things, have departed to further their education at Brigham Young and Montana Universities. Good luck girls, and keep your mind on your studies.

Pete C. said he really misses the balmy New York winters.

Overheard in Submarine while passing by the mermaids, "Oh, mommy, look at the girl fish in the strapless!"

Mark Twain—I was taking tickets at Mark Twain dock and everybody went aboard except one lady. She waited there on the dock until the boat returned, unloaded and took on passengers again. She still didn't go aboard and I asked her why. She said that she was waiting for the train! "But, lady," I said, "the train hasn't run down the River for at least two years!"

Another time I was taking tickets at the Mark Twain dock and a gentleman who spoke only Spanish approached me. Now I speak six or three words of every known language. The guest inquired, "What ticket?" I said, "D." He said "D?" I said, "Si." He said, "Oh, C," and handed me a C coupon and went through the turnstile leaving me speechless. No more foreign languages for me!

Editor's note: Hank Block speechless??!!



THE PLUM LINE



— BY CLAUDE PLUM



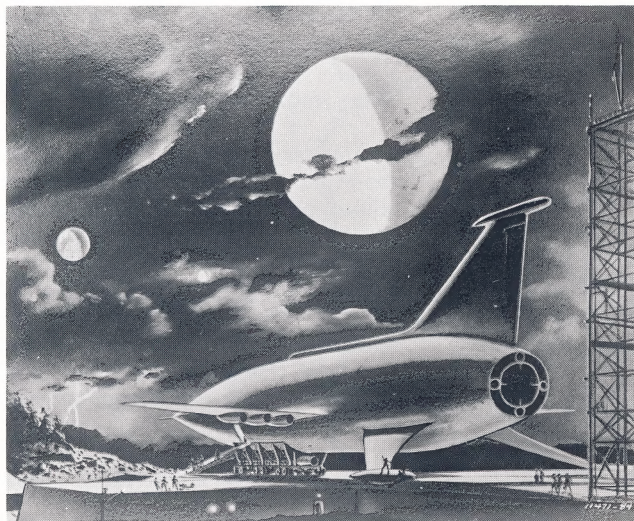
"DON'T CONSIDER ME JUST YOUR ADVENTURELAND FOREMAN, THINK OF ME AS A BLONDE GOD."



"ACCORDING TO YOUR PERSONNEL RECORD, YOU TERMINATED LAST SUMMER BEFORE LABOR DAY."



"HEY? ARE WE THE GOLD OR THE RED MONORAIL TRAIN?"



"WOULD THE 'SMALL WORLD' CREW PLEASE BOARD FOR NEW YORK?"



"FIRE CHIEF BEN MEISTER SENT ME OVER TO CHECK FOR A GAS LEAK"



"WOULD YOU TURN OFF K.E.Z.Y., AND TELL TIM HAHNE TO CALL THE OFFICE?"



"WE MADE A WRONG TURN DURING THE CHRISTMAS PARADE AND WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND OUR WAY OUT."



"WALT SAYS THIS PARK ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO MOUSTACHES, MR. STABILE."



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T RIDE SIDE SADDLE ON THE MULES?"



"I AIN'T TURNING HER OVER TO LOST AND FOUND."



"GEORGE, YOU GET THE KID IN THE BLUE SWEATER COMING OVER THE BERM, AND IRVING, GET THE KID IN THE SNEAKERS CLIMBING THROUGH THE FENCE."

TODAY'S NEWS FROM TOMORROW -LAND



BY
OPEL
HENN
& CO.

Several weeks ago, Ron Mullally of the Submarine Ride was very expertly asking guests to watch their step as they entered the Submarine when he took a step backward and fell into the water.

Monorail operator, Mike Gilbert, was standing on the Monorail platform with a group waiting for the Monorail to come in, when a little old lady stepped up and asked, "Aren't there any seats on this ride young man?"

The Matterhorn personnel have most of their guest problems with the younger set. Cherril Oram was helping a young girl out of a bobsled when the teenager suddenly raised her hand in which she carried a brush and a rat-tail comb and speared Cherril in the nose.

Wes Demmons, who also works on the Matterhorn, when he was asked why he always wears his parka on the hottest days commented that it was his personal steam jacket.

Roy Vernon was working at the Art of Animation when he saw a twenty dollar bill laying on the ground. However, as he stooped to pick it up a small

elderly lady placed her foot on it. Quite casually Roy looked up at her and said, "Let's split it."

A guest standing on the back step of the Monsanto House of the Future, which faces the Matterhorn, asked Jim Speak where the bobsled ride was. Jim told her it was on the other side of the mountain. The guest asked, "What mountain?"

The Monsanto Exhibit has a new display which features authentic costumes worn by famous ladies of history in contrast with modern fashion creations of man-made fibers.

The new display which premiered last January 19 is titled "Fabrics and Fashions Through the Ages," and tells visually the story of man's apparel from antiquity to modern times.

Highlighting the display are gowns worn by such famous names in history as Julia Taylor, wife of the 10th U. S. President, Mary Todd Lincoln, Sarah Bernhardt, Queen Alexandra of England, and the late Jean Harlow.

In startling contrast to the historic garments are a group of five contemporary gowns created for the exhibit by Anthony Muto of New York, entirely of nylon fibers made by Monsanto's Chemstrand Company Division.

Monsanto has been an exhibitor at Disneyland since the Park opened. The company opened its "Hall of Chemistry" that same year, and followed in June, 1957, with the introduction of the Monsanto plastic-formed "Home of the Future." Monsanto's third display of "Fabrics and Fashions Through the Ages" adjoins the "Hall of Chemistry" in Tomorrowland.

Monsanto Company, headquartered in St. Louis, is the third largest chem-

ical manufacturing firm in the United States. It holds a major position in the textile field through its Chemstrand division, producer of nylon and Acrilan acrylic fibers.



We have passed another Christmas season, and have another year under way. Seems as if every one has settled down to a slow pace after a very hectic, WET holiday season!

Bonnie (Hotel coffee shop) decided to join the bowling field! Many times she's wondered WHY!

We are still trying to get Joannie (coffee shop) to tell us where she was going when she asked for the weekend off.

Vi left with her family to move to Detroit just about the time things got snowed in back there! Bet she'll miss our sunshine!

We're very happy to welcome TWA to the Hotel family. (I will have to stop saying "follow the Monorail beam over to the Park entrance - TWA is in the Saga Motel.)

We're very happy to see Marilyn's smiling face behind the United Airlines counter again. We missed you.

Finally, we have that busy, dizzy, blonde in the red suit back in her "corner of the lobby" - better known as Avis. We missed you, Bette, as well as everyone else in your group.

Ralph, a host in the coffee shop, has been wearing a plain gold band on his left hand - but no info.

Shirley (beauty shop) hopes to return to work any day - after many weeks at home. She, unfortunately, required a very serious surgery after cutting her finger while drying a drinking glass.

Susie Brooks just returned to the Hotel Sales Office - she's been on a "tour" with her three younger sisters who have a musical group.



10-4 FROM SECURITY



BY
JACK
KEHOE

I hope you all had a Happy St. Patrick's Day last month. March 17 is one day to be extra happy. As my pa once said to his grandson, "Grandson, in this world there are only two kinds of people, the Irish, and those who wish they were Irish." (It was a great shock for my boy the first time he cut himself. You see, his grandfather had always told him that his blood was green.)

For a few weeks we really had a K-9 force: 19 dogs. Imagine, 19 dogs and only 24 full time Security officers. I meekly suggested the beautiful man-eaters be put on a slow boat to China, but the 15 pups were given to some very happy families.

Now if we could just find four more nice families who would like their back yards guarded. We guarantee these dogs to frighten anyone and everyone. They are on duty in the "happyland" from 7:30 p.m. to about 5 a.m. Ed Poirer, Les Ford and Harvey Clayton are the brave men who handle the dogs most of the time. Some of our other ever-faithful star-gazers are Jessie Gibbs, Edwin Bullard, and Morris Lipps, under the able direction of Supervisor Bob Alderson.

Wait until you see some of the new fellows on duty this Spring at the dances. Boy, are we going to give competition to the Jolly Green Giant. We will now be known as the Happy Blue Giants. The new men range from 6'2" to 6'8". Stop by and say hello to Dave Souther, Bob Boyke and Ron Brown. Good luck to the "Happy Blue Giants." P.S. Isn't it amazing what Upjohn's vitamins can do for you?

All of the new men have to be screened by Judy Justus. Watch out men, this girl is anxious. Just keep praying, Judy. Look what happened to Connie Thompson. July 3, 1965 is to be Connie's big day with Art Christian, a lieutenant on the Whittier Police Force.

Karen Cook has been in another world the past few weeks. She only leaves Cloud Nine long enough to prepare that delicious southern fried

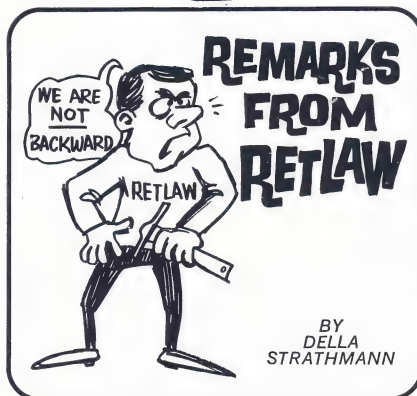
chicken for her new hubby. Diane Zarlingo is another of our gals who is trying to figure out how two can live as cheaply as one. When she does, we will lose another charming Miss Disneyland. Adell Davis just keeps telling her it's easy, no problem, just don't eat. But, the wise young owl, Carolyn Long, just shakes her head.

As you go in and out the gate, you may find the officer on duty smiling, or maybe, a little on the grumpy side. We always try to remember to take our happy, happy pill. One thing is for sure, we do appreciate all the happy smiles and warm hello's from our co-workers. Thanks to all of you who help make our day happier.

One of the finest men on our force is Al Bierman. Al works swing, and you can find him at Winston Gate. If you are lucky enough to meet him during your working day, be sure to say hello.

May I remind you that we have a new and even more inspiring moment at "Colors." Vesey Walker and his band and Security are better than ever with the new drum roll.

More than ever, reach for that I.D. card, or else the "Happy Blue Giant" may get you.



Seems everyone — including me — enjoyed my vacation. The Hotel employees enjoyed having someone so nice as Ruthie B. to replace me. Carl Freeberg especially enjoyed me being gone! It's almost *too* quiet — he's a nice guy, anyway.

When summer schedules start, we'll sure miss Ava Semero at the Main Street Station. We lost her to a nice Irish fellow, Tom Kelly. Tom, your gain is our loss. We all send our wishes for many years of happiness.

Steve "Yogi Bear" Babbitt decided

to use his semester break to take his first jet flight to St. Louis, Missouri. He was there for four days — he was so excited he almost took off before the plane did.

Jim Cora has once again become a father. Only this time, it's a German shepherd pup from our Security dogs. Hope his dog makes "Baldur" look small when it's grown.

The better half of the Jim Eason family recently flew to Minnesota due to sickness. Lorraine and her mother took over the brother's mail route. They were out in weather — 51 degrees below! She'll appreciate our sunny California!

We seem to forever be saying goodbye to Mike Gilbert. He's off for New York to the "Small World" this time. See you when the Fair folds up!

We've either lost or loaned Frank Slohn to some other department. As this goes to press, he's in the company of that very dashing man about town, Jack Olsen — the only real upsetting part is that Frank has no friends who are off on Saturday and Sunday. We hate to admit it, but we miss him.

I feel we had a first recently — Caroline Winterberg came to the Hotel — laughing all the way! Seems she sold a General Admission to a lady; she was in the process of selling to the next guest. The first lady was talking loud and excited about not having received a ticket; she had searched her wallet and bag. She was finally asked if she had checked the corner of her mouth!

May I say a great big thanks to that wonderful group at WED — although we're a couple of months past Christmas week, we would still like to express our very sincere appreciation for the super party! Getting to see the New Orleans section, the Bayou Ride, etc. — Only one mix-up all evening; we had a blonde that seemed to be continually getting misplaced. Anyone seen Lois???

A former employee of long, long ago suddenly turned up recently in Hawaii (he was sending cards from there). See you soon Mr. Van de Walker.

We are sorta losing a member of our family — not really, though. Jim Heying has been given the opportunity to join the Accounting Department at Retlaw. We'll miss you Jim, and yet so happy for you.



**DO YOU KNOW
THIS MAN?**

THE MAN FROM M.O.T.H.E.R.

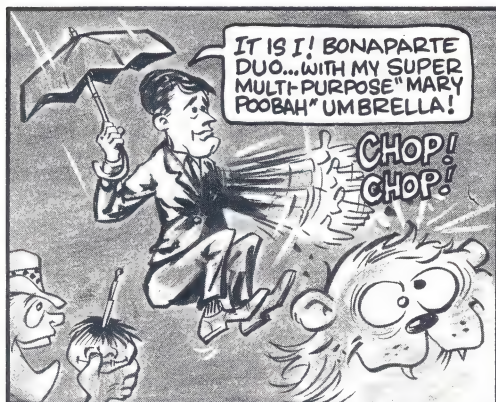
BY
PHIL BOYER
& CHAS. BAUER
(OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT)

M.O.T.H.E.R., A NAME STRIKING
FEAR INTO THE HEARTS OF BAD-GUYS!
IT IS THE SUPER-SECRET: "MEN
ORGANIZED TO HELP ELIMINATE
REALITY"... MEN DEDICATED TO
KEEPING DISNEYLAND BIGGER
THAN LIFE ITSELF!

HELP! ADVENTURELAND
IS OVERRUN WITH
REAL ANIMALS!
IT'S HORRIBLE! THEY
TOOK ALL OF OUR
AUDIOANIMATRONICS!



I'LL CALL M.O.T.H.E.R. ON THE
2-WAY SHRUNKEN HEAD (EXT. 007)!



IT IS I! BONAPARTE
DUO... WITH MY SUPER
MULTI-PURPOSE "MARY
POOBAH" UMBRELLA!

CHOP!
CHOP!



THIS LOOKS LIKE
THE WORK OF
D.O.O.M.
("DASTARDLY OPER-
ATIVES OPPOSING
MERRIMENT")

WHAT'S
THIS?

TROUBLE
AT THE
TIKI
ROOM!



REAL BIRDS!
QUICK... SPRAY
THEM WITH SOUP
FROM THE OLD
CAFETERIA!
... IT'S DEADLY!
COME, "YECH"... MY
INSTINCT WARNS
ME THEY'LL NEXT
STRIKE AT...

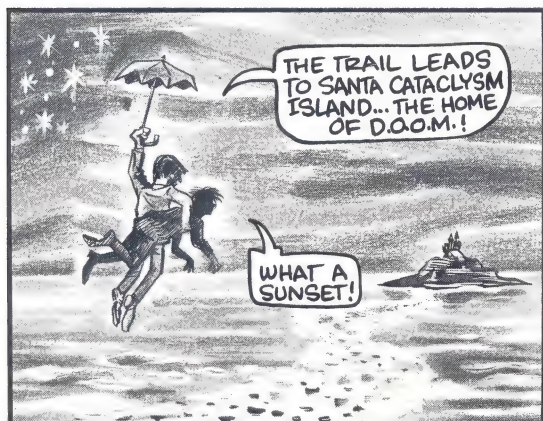
BOING!



LOOK!

THE TREEHOUSE!
IT'S GONE... REPLACED
BY THAT
WEED!
NO MATTER,
WE'LL FOLLOW
THE LEAVES!

D.O.O.M.



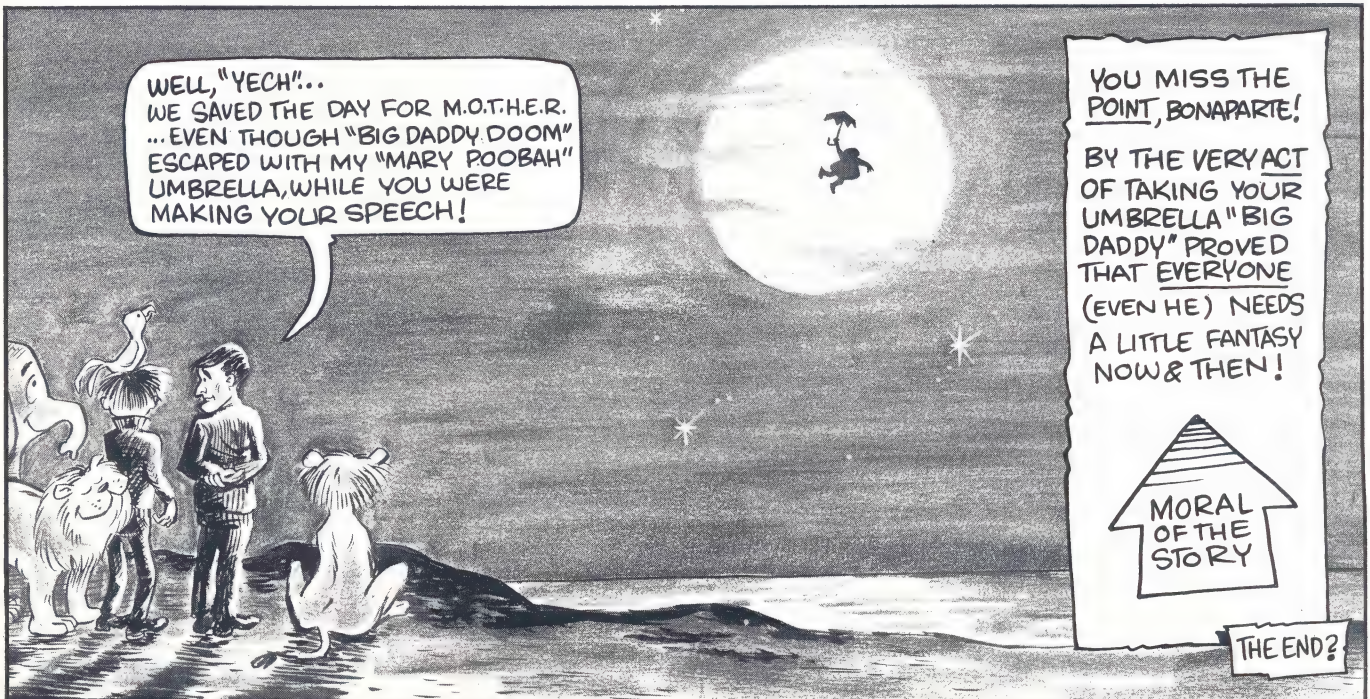
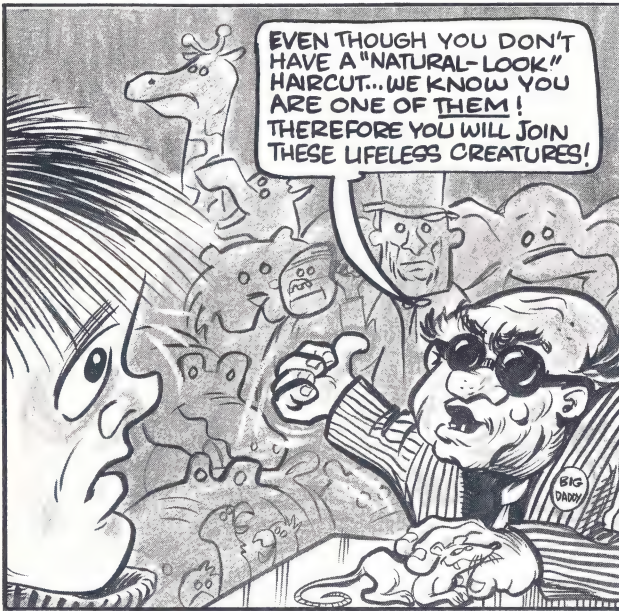
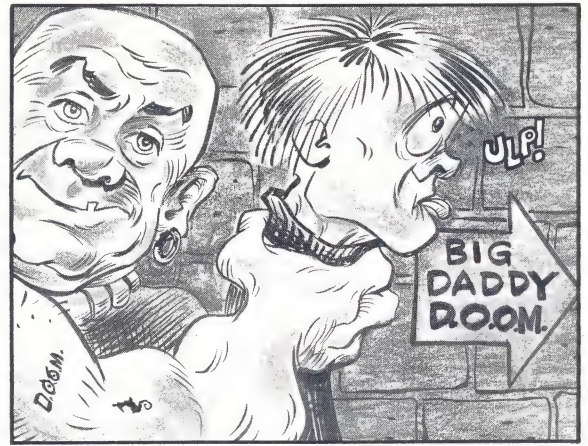
THE TRAIL LEADS
TO SANTA CATAclysm
ISLAND... THE HOME
OF D.O.O.M.!

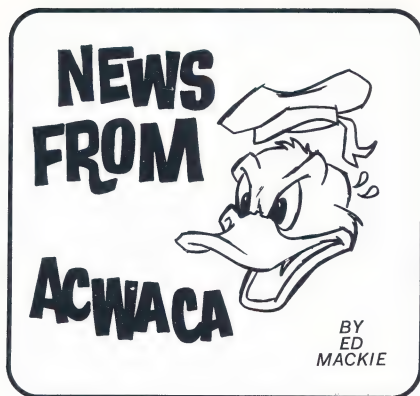
WHAT A
SUNSET!



THERE'S THEIR
EVIL CASTLE!
"YECH"... YOU
STORM THE
DOOR - I'LL
SNEAK AROUND
TO THE BACK!

WHO?
ME?





Wally and Gary have promised that this will be the biggest issue ever, so give me room, lots of it.

Starting with Cash Control, the news is that Carl and Ruth are visiting Sweden in April. Carl is also going to New York to see how the Fair is, but he was there last year, New York is Old Hat, whereas Sweden is Old Country. So that Carl can decide which is which, I can advise him that in New York they drive on THIS side of the road, but in Sweden they use THAT side.

Jumping with both feet into time, I can imagine Carl being asked on his return if he took any scenic photographs, and replying "No, but I've got snaps of Lapps." However, if he should reply, "No, but I've got lots of Schnapps," you can be assured we will find a new use for the ticket shredding machine. But when he is in Sweden, I would like him to confirm, or otherwise whether it is true that at Uppsala University the cheer leaders of whatever sport they play there shout "Up-sa-daisy Uppsala" when their team is losing. Any more of this and as quick as you can say "Smorgasbord" I'll be stuck in Ibsen's Dog House. Happy vacation to you both.

In the brow-wrinkling corner, Fred and Clint are brow-wrinkling over Easter schedules with everyone fighting for the same off days. On the side, Fred is immersed in English history and is fascinated by the shenanigans of the Tudors. The Tudors, I may mention, are a line of English monarchs, and are not to be confused with products of the automobile industry, which are Tudors and Fourdors.

Clint is also busy as treasurer of the D.R.C., and judging by the amount of work he takes home, he is going through the accounts and budget with a fine-tooth comb. And if any of you gentle readers have ever gone through accounts and a budget with a fine-tooth comb, you can well imagine how difficult and monumental the task is.

Over in the ticket vault, Mike has on

display a sample of each ticket sold in the Park. This should be a boon and a blessing to him as many times I see him confused, thumbing through a bundle of ticket books and murmuring, "Now what does a child's 10-ride ticket book look like?" Everyone knows it is marked clearly with the figures 15, and is colored red and stamped "M. K. Youth Book . . . for use on first Sunday after Epiphany."

Kenny is also busy with his ticket books and tickets, gleefully finding room for his Easter bundles. When I see Kenny totting up the usage of his machine tickets, over the years I am reminded of one of Mark Twain's bit of verse that goes something like:

A bluish green ticket for a ten cent fare

And a punch in the presence of the passenjare.

On the distaff side, Casey is still crooning over her driving license. She belts all over the place in her little car and is nearly running out of places to go. That probably is why so many new freeways are being built . . . she has already worn out the existing one to San Diego and the lions at the zoo there nudge each other and growl, "There she is again."

Vi is relaxing after the M. K. card avalanche, and is a friend for potato chips . . . the non-crunchy kind. She is also partial to French rolls and cheese and I have to lock my lunch in the vault and forget the combination when she puts on a hungry look. Annette is our expert on the printing machine and can work it without getting a spot of ink on herself. When I tackle it, I finish up like an adult version of Gainsborough's Blue Boy.

Back in the cash vault, Don is busy collecting coin. I think he is jealous of Mike with his samples of tickets and he is going to make a sample display of the money used. It should come in handy for us tellers. When we are confused (which is very seldom), we can run into Don's vault and verify what a \$10 bill looks like, or check to see if we really have a quarter and not an 8 Anna piece from Pakistan.

Wardrobe doesn't have any news . . . at least so the official spokeswoman for Wardrobe told me. Everytime I pass there, however, they are all busy with lots of characters hanging around. Eddie mans the front office, and when I last saw Lulu she was as pleasant as ever and said everything was "so-so."

Accounting and Payroll seem to be in a huff at not getting their last news published, so I'm turning up to work in sackcloth and ashes for the next week

or so. Just ignore me if you see me. I hope by the next Backstage, I will be forgiven and I look for a light in their window which will signify, "All is forgiven . . . return for our news."

I have been accused of leaving people out of this column, so to make sure there is no mistake this time, I give you the following deathless lines:

There's Dave and Dick
And Boyd and Bill
Just take your pick
Of Who you Will.

As for me. I'm fine

..... so far.



By the time you read this, we'll be up to our MousekeEARS with orientation classes, on-the-job training and the million and one other things that must be completed before "It's A Small World" reopens for another smash season in the Pepsi-Cola Pavilion at the New York World's Fair.

Work went on at the Pavilion during the cold winter months so that everything would be ready this year. "Gracious" Grace Sicignano kept the dolls' costumes sparkling, while the show and the building were maintained by Don McDonald, George Berlent and Pete Siminelli.

In addition to keeping his eye on the Pepsi show, Lou Roth also kept tabs on our three other Walt Disney shows—the "Magic Skyway" (Ford Motor Company Wonder Rotunda), the "Carousel of Progress," the "Sky Dome Spectacular" and the "Medallion City" at General Electric Progressland; and "Great Moments With Mr. Lincoln" at the Illinois Pavilion. Assisting Lou at the Queens office are Fred Tatum, Marilyn Plummer and Al Sziklay.

Bob Matheison will be the Manager of the Pepsi-Cola Pavilion this season. He will be assisted by Bill Sullivan. Supervisors include Bill Hoelscher, Frank Stanek, Frank Petitta, John Edwards and Bob White. Chuck Burnes will stay only two months this season,

leaving as soon as orientation classes are completed and things get rolling smoothly. Lead men on the dock are Disneylanders Bob Fowler (his second season at the Fair), Bruce Siriani and Mike Gilbert.

We were pleasantly surprised to see so many members of our "Small World" cast enjoying the sights at Disneyland this winter. Among them were Kathy Graczyk, Bob Russon, Carolyn Della-Vedowa, Maureen Baker, Karen Dudley, Pan Lytle, Jim Jackson, Brenda Greene, Bruce Mollard, Nels Bogren, Alan Spanier, Dan Mallea, Dave Paperd, Tom Stabile and Bill Temple. UNICEF's Allan Walker was here about a week and said he really enjoyed every moment of it.

There are many changes around the 646-acre World's Fair grounds for the final season. As far as we're concerned, we've added 5 more boats, bringing our hourly count to 45,000. To alleviate a terrible problem with nickels, the admission price for our show is now \$1.00 for adults and 60 cents for children.

Last year, close to 5 million guests cruised through our beautiful show, and we're looking forward to many more this season, by jiminy!



All at Celebrity had a big thrill on Saturday, Feb. 20, when, in conjunction with our local T.V. show, bowling on the "300 Challenge," two area bowlers won \$9,300!

To our knowledge, this is the biggest bowling prize ever won at any bowling establishment in this Rocky Mountain Area, and it is fitting that it should have happened at the hub of bowling activity in the area, Celebrity Sports Center. What is the "300" Challenge? Well, it's a unique bowling feature where any two bowlers, whose combined average is not over 300, bowl two lines, scotch doubles (taking turns all the way through, bowling alternate balls), with the goal of knocking down exactly 300



pins in the two games. If the winning team on T.V. bowls exactly 300 on the show, they win a weekly prize of \$5,000. \$1,000 is added each week, and the weekly first prize is \$300. This last week the prize was up to \$9,000. And it finally happened! The happy team of Sandy Baessler and Cal Bauer, from Boulder, Colorado, provided a fantastic series of thrills to win.

The whole Celebrity gang turned out one nite last week to bid Bon Voyage and God-Speed to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bongirno, in a party at the Cart N' Rib. Our popular Controller was leaving us for a splendid position as Treasurer at WED. Max Sloan, our "Gary Cooper-ish" Chef outdid himself by preparing a fantastic meal for all. We all hate to lose Carl, but all realize what a step up it is for this popular young man.

The first Annual Celebrity Employees Bowling Tournament was held a few weeks back. Organized by the Accounting Dept.'s Gordon Mosley, the affair culminated with a dinner meeting for the winners, who all received hand-

some trophies. In Ladies' Singles, Sue Evans was 1st with a big 264 series, with Francis Lenz taking second with 594. In Men's Singles action, Al Moore copped the duke with 639, nine pins ahead of second place Bob Murrar who did 630. In Mixed Doubles, Janice and Tom Murphy knocked down 1187 pins to cop 1st over DeLois and Norm Nichols who had 1134. All participants agreed it was fun...

Skiing in our high country has been just fantastic. And, in connection with this, a group of hardy Celebrity employees have been hitting the slopes quite regularly under the good guidance of genial Bud Day, Group Sales. Bud is a veteran member of the Colorado Ski Patrol, is a splendid skier in his own right, and from reports from our ruddy-cheeked but happy employees he is also a fine teacher of skiing. (Editor's Note: Then how come your employees have been hitting the slopes quite regularly.)



MAINTENANCE JOTTINGS



BY
LEE
DAVID

With the summer season just a few months away, all of the maintenance departments have been busy getting the rides and attractions into top shape. The overhaul situation looks quite good. The big river in Frontierland was emptied out, which was a real drain on everyone concerned. A lot of heavy equipment was used; bulldozers, etc. There was no time for dozing, believe me. There was plenty of mud around too, and the boys had their hands full — and their feet, too. This is the latest scoop on the river.

Erwin Letak was discussing some of

the problems of the African Veldt area. He tells me the movement of the lions are controlled by cams which actuate rams inside the lions. This is quite interesting, as most people thought there were zebras inside the lions. I asked him if there were any ramchargers in the Hippo Pool, but for some reason he wants to Dodge the issue.

The Carrousel just underwent its first major alteration in fifty years. Howard "Pete" Peterson says all of the plaster-of-paris trim is being replaced with fiberglass. This will make the Carrousel several tons lighter.

I understand there won't be so much pressure from above and the boys on the attraction will carry more weight in the Park, and not lose their bearings so often. This was a major task. The horses are made of wood, and have to be re-worked. This can stirrup some problems, but I guess the boys are saddled with it. Warren Phillips had his hand in the painting, and all departments are to be commended for the fine work involved.

Mondo, of electrical maintenance, who has been in the Park nine years, says it's still a merry-go-round to work

on. Wilber, who works in plastics, making the animal characters, tells me that Mickey Mouse's head is made of latex and cheese cloth. Paul, who really makes Mickey come to life, is wise to these facts. He does get a little light-headed at times. Sky keeps the cable going on the Skyway, and everyone gets the message on the other end.

Bill Kohn and Tony Padilla (the Mutt and Jeff of the carpenters) have the night shift nailed down. Those boys are a real pair of comics. Joe Spindler makes a clean sweep of the Park. He keeps Wayne Ford, Carmen Roppa, and Ron Drennan on the ball.

Elmer says the reason the Haunted House hasn't opened is that not enough cobwebs have formed yet.

Cecil says it takes five to six hundred gallons of paint, and often times more, to cover some of the streets in the different areas. On cold days they have to put on more coats, and sometimes work up a sweat(er).

Here are a few thumbnail sketches of the boys in the different departments:

Otto Guenther has been with Disneyland ten years. He was born in Berlin, Germany and came to this country in 1950. The Park is kept beautiful by gardeners such as he, and you Otto know a little of his background. As a matter of fact, he is bending his back to the ground most of the time. Sort of has his roots in Disneyland now.

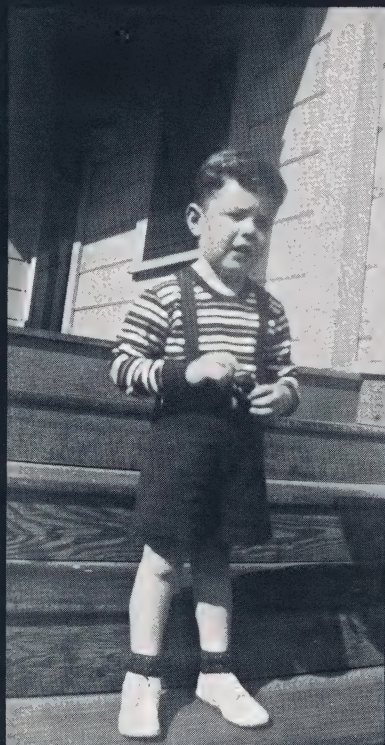
The smell of castor oil, roaring motors, the checkered flag, and the winner's circle. That was the life of Mario D'Amore of the machine shop, back in the 1930's and early forties. Mario built his own car and raced at all the dirt tracks up and down the coast in So. Calif. He knew and competed with all the great drivers of the day. From racing to ship building in the forties, and then to Disneyland. Mario has been here nine years, and no longer tools a midget. Now he tools in the machine shop.

Joe Diaz of the paint department was born in Pueblo, Colorado, and has been with the Park nine years. He is married and has six children. Two of his sons are serving in the Air Force. Joe served in the Signal Corps. during World War II and fought in the Battle of the Bulge. He has done a lot of painting on the Park's trains. This is intricate work and not as "easel" as it looks, especially if you get off on the wrong track.

We will try to cover-all of the maintenance areas in future issues, and more of the men in those departments.

THE DISNEYLAND PHOTO ALBUM

DO YOU RECOGNIZE THESE DISNEYLANDERS FROM THESE PICS FROM THE PAST? ... GOOD LUCK!



RICHARD BATES & DOROTHY MANES



SPORTS

— BY BOB DANIEL

The sounds of loud profanity and crushing beer cups may sound like home to you, but as far as this column is concerned, it is supposed to denote the arrival of the baseball season. The D.R.C., being gluttons for punishment, have again scheduled baseball trips to Dodger Stadium. These games are:

April 14 — Angels vs. Yankees
 April 25 — Dodgers vs. Giants
 May 26 — Dodgers vs. Cardinals
 June 30 — Angels vs. Twins
 July 28 — Dodgers vs. Reds
 August 24 — Angels vs. Indians

\$3.65 gets you a seat in Dodger Stadium, bus transportation to and from the game, and refreshments while enroute. It might be wise to get to know Mickey Clowers and Tom Mitchell. I understand they are due to repeat as keepers of the beer on the busses this year.

For those of you who can't stand to see an unadulterated asbestos ceiling, a new club is being formed. The Push Pin Throwing Club. For those who are interested, president Mij Aroc has called a meeting for Friday, June 31, 8:00 p.m. at the Leo Gorcey Memorial Library.

Sports Quiz: This question came from Frank Stanek, our hard-punching Cash Control man at the Small World exhibit in New York. How did the Golden Horseshoe get its name?

The Ball Return Kicking Fraternity had a drawing last December. Prize winners were:

John Vozar	Portable TV
Kenny St. Hill	Man's Watch
Jim Riley	Tape Recorder
Earl Schreiner	Radio
Della Strathman	Lady's Shaver
Millie Malley	Radio
Jack McCloskey	Camera
Tom Mitchell	Golf Balls

John Catone	Turkey
Bobby Thompson	Turkey
Matt Kim	Turkey
May Legg	Turkey
Nan Assen	Turkey
Teri Dickerson	Turkey
Al Keipans	Turkey
Pat McClease	Turkey
Phil Harvey	Turkey
Bill Hogarth	Turkey

And Janie Attwater won two tickets to the First Annual Radish Festival at Needles.

As far as league play is concerned, on mixed-up Monday, the Silhouette team, anchored by Don Fairbanks, has shadowed their way into the lead. However, a hard-pressed Chef's Linen team led by Hoot Gibson is threatening to regain the number one position. Individual statistics are:

SCRATCH

Men's High Game:
 Gene Carr and Jack McCloskey, 278
Women's High Game:
 Valerie Crosby, 234
Men's High Series:
 Jack McCloskey, 671
Women's High Series:
 Carol Osburn, 653

HANDICAP

Men's High Game:
 Gene Carr, 284
Women's High Game:
 Valerie Crosby, 259
Men's High Series:
 Terry McMillan, 713
Women's High Series:
 Carol Osburn, 707

On scratchy Tuesdays, Paul Legg's J. B. Allen team holds a narrow one-game edge over Arnold Gehrls and his Toothless Tigers. A very unreliable source informs me the J. B. Allen team

will stay on top. Individual leaders include Mickey Clowers with a high game of 268, Ernie Maxwell and Harvey Severson with a 258 each, John Yarber with a high series of 684, and Ernie Maxwell and Gene Carr with a 661 each.

Sportsman of the Month Award: To Carolyn Long, Sweetheart of the Operations Division, who has typed over 600 Small World form letters, and has a different four-letter word describing each one!

Despite the fine efforts of Pete Homer, Johnny Delgado, Eric Westin, Rex Shumaker and Larry Nunez, Coach Bill Williamson is smarting somewhat from the 6 and 6 record of the Disneyland Basketball team. Not that the team doesn't function well as a unit, but Coach Williamson feels his team is somewhat outclassed playing in a league with teams that carry former All America basketball players. By the way Bill, what's this opponent I saw on your schedule. The Phillips Oilers?

Sports Quiz Answer: Because it was constructed in the shape of a trapizoid! Thank you, Frank.

The people you see entering the Training Center at 7:30 a.m. every first and third Sunday of the month on crutches are not there to attend a meeting of the DAV. On the contrary, they are members of our lively Disneyland Ski Club. Lack of good skiing conditions have kept such stalwarts as Heidi Kuchenmeister, Don Hufstader, Dolores Bramblett, and Tom Nabbe on the local scene engaging in indoor sports like the recent cider feast and dinner expertly repaired by Connie Swanson. No ski trips to our own Matterhorn have been planned yet.

Until next time—Nomikomu—



BILL

— A PROFILE
BY MIKE O'BRIEN



American history would be incomplete without the lore of the Cherokee Nation; without the stories of savage battles, of stirring bravery, and of wise leaders.

It was a Cherokee Sequoia who invented the first Indian alphabet, and, in 1828, the first Indian newspaper was published under the title of *The Cherokee Phoenix*.

Today in Disneyland we have our own full-blooded Cherokee: Bill Wilkerson, owner of the Indian Trading Post.

Bill was born in 1902 in the last decade of the Cherokee Nation before it became the Indian territory that is now Oklahoma.

He was raised by his parents in the oil fields which were activated in 1897.

His father, Richard, lived to the age of 96 and his mother, Anna, died only recently at 94. Bill has been married for 29 years to his wife, Edna, a Chicago girl of Swiss-German descent.

Bill went to school in the oil fields and then on to college where he majored in music and studied voice. After college he entered vaudeville as a singer on the Loew's circuit. When vaudeville folded in 1928, Bill was offered the opportunity to express Indian views on radio station KCRC in Enid, Oklahoma, and he later became program director for the station.

After leaving KCRC, Bill toured the country lecturing on Indian tribes, telling of their history and their modern day problems. In his research work, Bill came upon many legends that he

believed, if presented properly, could be recorded by the motion picture industry for educational and entertainment purposes.

He came to California in 1936 to present his ideas to Hollywood but the motion picture industry decided that there was not enough romance in the stories.

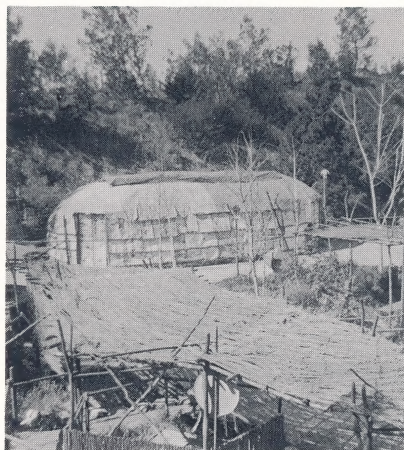
After his brush with Hollywood, Bill opened a saddle shop in Burbank.

When Disneyland was constructed, it was Walt's desire that the Frontierland area include a section devoted to the American Indian. To fulfill this desire, the Indian Village was designed, giving special attention to accuracy and realism. Located along the Rivers of America, the village is set among a profusion of trees, bushes and plants. To

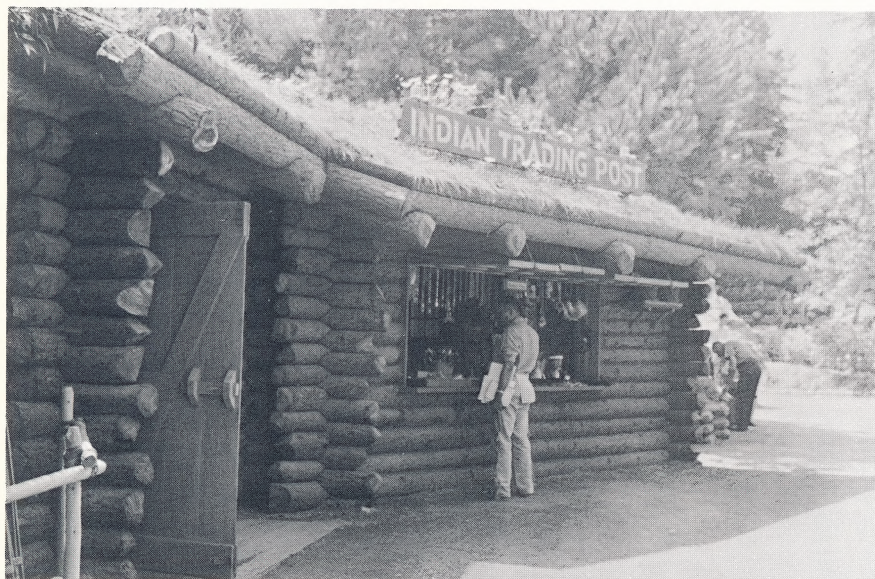
WILKERSON



THE ORIGINAL STAND



THE BIRCH BARK LODGE



THE STORE TODAY



BILL, IN 1934

help make it complete, Walt wanted an authentic Indian Store, and a man to run it who was a real Indian.

In 1956 Bill was approached by a representative of the Walt Disney Studio and invited to open an Indian store with real Indian merchandise. But he believed that the sale of only Indian merchandise could not support such a venture and he declined the invitation.

Next he was invited to a luncheon meeting in Walt's Studio office where the conversation pertained to Indians and Indian lore. Three hours later the meeting ended with Bill the proprietor of Disneyland's first Indian store.

The first store was a stand—without a cover—and it was located near the entrance tunnel. It was made of poles tied together with leather thongs and

was about eight feet long and seven feet high. But it had genuine Indian goods, along with some that were not so genuine.

Tomahawks, headfeathers, bows and arrows, and moccasins looked Indian, but of necessity had to be more economically produced. There were also real Indian beaded moccasins, handmade blankets and rugs, jewelry, and handicrafts that were collected by Bill on his travels among the various Indian tribes.

As business grew, more space was needed. To overcome this problem, the birch bark lodge was built. A Chippewa Indian from Lac de Flambeau, Wisconsin was brought in to help with the construction to make the lodge authentic.

When the new Indian Village was

constructed in 1962, it was patterned after the villages of the Northwest Plains Indians. A new Indian store was also built—the one we see today. But this store was not built of poles tied together with strips of leather. It was constructed with steel pipes and beams. The steel was then covered with wire mesh given a coat of plaster and other materials to make it appear like logs and wood.

The merchandise of the new Indian Store is still the authentic Indian goods that come from all the plains tribes. Indian rugs and jewelry are still plentiful but bead work is hard to find. A bit of the old West still remains in Disneyland's Indian Village.

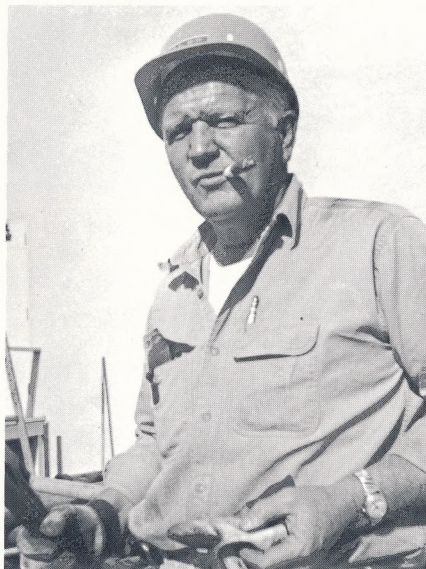




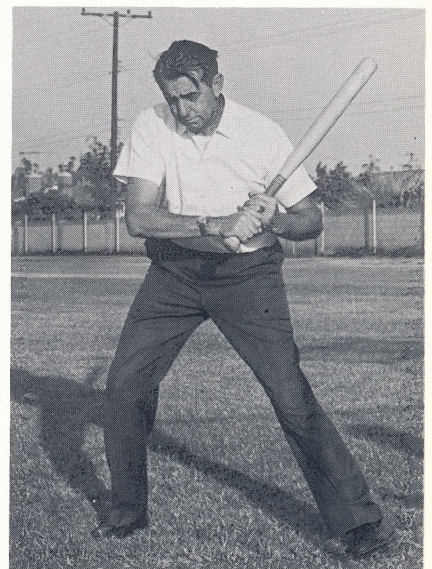
CANDID CORNER



TWO OF THE MOST ELECTRIFYING GENTS IN DISNEYLAND —
MONDO QUAGLIA & TOM KEENE



A PIPE FITTER SMOKING A CIGAR??
— MAURICE WHITE (PLUMBING)



HERE'S A SWINGER . . . FRANK FORSYTH
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, HE HIT IT!



LOUIE FRANCUC, MACHINIST, SHOWS ANIMATION WHILE ON AN INSPECTION TOUR WITH A FREQUENT VISITOR TO THE PARK.



As a public service to ticket-sellers and anyone else who may be confused by the price changes during the last six months, Backstage Disneyland presents . . .

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(abridged version)¹

By Marty Cooper

	<i>Adult</i>	<i>Junior</i> ² 4-6 years	<i>Child</i> 3-4 years ³
General Admission ⁴	\$2.00	\$1.98	\$1.96
Lieutenant Admission ⁵	1.98	—	.24
Pfc. Admission	—	—	.13 ⁷
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15-ride book ¹²	12.75	7.54 ¹³	6.43 ¹⁴
17-ride book ¹⁵	—	—	—
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Guided Tour ¹⁹	5.00	4.00	3.00 ²⁰

¹For a complete copy of *all* Disneyland prices, send \$2.95 and 1965 Mickey Mouse Club Membership Card to: Prices, Box 1, Gooden, Ill.

²Not available between 10 and 11 a.m. or after 5:09 p.m. on weekdays during the summer.

³See note 6.

⁴Also includes admirals and WACS.

⁵Does not include 2nd lieutenants.

⁶See note 9.

⁷Will be raised to \$.19 effective July 31.

⁸Not offered between 6 p.m. and 8 p.m. August 10 through August 22.

⁹See note 11.

¹⁰Does not include admission.

¹¹See note 3.

¹²Includes free meal at Ken-L-Land.

¹³Includes admission to Holidayland.

¹⁴Doesn't include anything.

¹⁵No longer available.

¹⁶Not offered on cloudy nights between January 7 and March 4.

¹⁷Available between 2 and 3 p.m. daily, second floor, Operations Building.

¹⁸See note 6.

¹⁹Does not include admission to any "dark rides."

²⁰Includes admission to all Park telephone booths.